

THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free, thy folds shall fly.
The sign of hope and triumph nigh."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.

WASHINGTON.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT'R 18, 1844.

CONVICT LITERATURE—MR. CLAY'S
SLANDERERS.

Decidedly the most infamous publication which we have yet seen in reference to Mr. Clay, not excepting the tracts of Amos Kendall, appeared in the *Globe* of Monday. The paper purports to be the reply of twenty-eight members of the Methodist Church, to the letter of Dr. Bascom, in relation to certain charges against Mr. Clay's moral character. It will be remembered that Dr. Bascom, of Louisville, long celebrated as one of the finest pulpit orators in the country, wrote a letter some time since to Dr. Goble, of New Jersey, in which he refutes the foul aspersions upon the character of Mr. Clay, testifying, from a long personal acquaintance, to his private excellence, and the high esteem in which he is held by his neighbors. The infamous article to which we have adverted, purports to have been republished by the *Globe* from the Ohio Statesman, a paper which has obtained a provincial reputation for lies and calumny, hardly eclipsed by the metropolitan fame of the *Globe*. It is apparent to every honorable mind, upon reading this production, that it could never have emanated from twenty-eight, or any greater or less number of Methodists. There is a familiar use of the technicalities and flash phrases peculiar to blacklegs and swindlers, which utterly precludes the supposition that the paper could have emanated from members of the Methodist Church. One is rather inclined to suspect that the use of pen, ink, and paper, has been given to some eight and twenty convicts in the penitentiary, who have set their heads together to produce a prize essay for the revilers of Mr. Clay. Every falsehood which the lowest knave in the country ever trumped up to gratify his malice, or to curry favor with a dominant faction, is repeated in this pretended reply of twenty-eight Methodists; and not content with dredging the sewers for old calumnies, these wretches have set forth others, of which we have never before heard, and therefore, suppose original, and without offering the slightest proof of their verity. So far from attempting to prove them, the scoundrels have not even set them forth affirmatively—they have put them, one after another, in the form of questions, without giving names or dates.

This infamous paper appears in the *Globe* without a word of comment, and consequently with the endorsement of the editor. The proverb says, "it is not one swallow that makes a summer;" and it is not the propagation of one calumny that will make or mar the good name of the *Globe*.

These pretended Methodists call themselves Whigs—an irrefragable proof that the paper is a Locofoco forgery. No one can read it without perceiving that it emanates from the vilest spirit of Locofocoism; and that no Methodist or Whig could have had anything to do with it.

POLITICAL DESPERATION.

A few days ago the Madisonian made an affecting appeal to the abolitionists to induce them to vote for Mr. Polk. In Thursday's paper the editor attempts to excite the prejudices of foreigners and Catholics against the Whigs. The editor appears to take it for granted that those classes are totally destitute of intelligence, and are ready to be the dupes of the first demagogue who may address their passions. Nothing can more clearly betray at once a reckless disregard of truth and fairness, and a feeling of desperation, than these efforts to array sects and classes against each other. The editor of the Madisonian feels that a few weeks will determine whether the Post Office Department will continue to pay for his editorials at twenty-five per cent. advance upon the rates of advertisements; and a question of so much interest naturally induces uncommon and extraordinary effort. What if the editor should put into his columns stories the most palpably false? What if he should assert, as he did on Wednesday, that Mr. Clay is a free-trader, and that Mr. Polk is the friend of protection? He squares all such cases in *foro conscientie*, by charging them to the Post Office Department. A falsehood or a misrepresentation is relieved from much of its blackness and infamy if paid for at twenty-five per cent. advance upon advertising rates.

It is again reported that CHESTER BUTLER, of the 11th district, Pa., is elected—if so, a whig gain.

WHAT WILL THEIR EXCUSES BE!

After the election of Henry Clay to the Presidency next month, the Locofocos will begin to invent excuses for their defeat. Some will say that the Texas question was a *Tyler humbug*, which made votes for the Whigs at the North, and none for the Locos at the South. Some will laugh, and declare that they never expected to elect such a man as Polk! Some will say they have been defeated because Mr. Van Buren, who could have carried New York, was cheated out of the nomination. Some will contend that it has all been owing to a union of the Abolitionists with the Whigs. Others that the union of the Whigs and "Natives" did the business. Some will attribute the whole blame to the active exertions of the Hon. Willis Green and the Whig Congressional Committee. Others will swear the whole blame upon the miserable lies put forth under the signatures of "JAMES TOWLES, Chairman, and C. P. SENGSTACK, Secretary, of the Executive Committee," and *franked* broadcast over the land by the *Honorable* Robert J. Walker! Some will lay the whole blame to the countless streams of lies which the notorious Amos Kendall, the ingrate, is sending forth through every fissure of his hide! Some will attribute it to the unsophisticated greenness of John C. Rives, in confessing, through the *Globe*, that he bets his thousands upon thousands for Blair, in order to keep the spirits of his party from drooping, and prevent the fence-men from getting scared and jumping down on the Whig side, and that he himself, whose fortune came to him, in the way of spoils, through the gift of his party, will lose or spend tens of thousands to prevent the defeat of that party. Many will lay the whole blame of the defeat to the *fatal touch of Tylerism*! Indeed, they have already begun this cry as their excuse for the Waterloo defeat they have just sustained in New Jersey.

WHO WERE THE "NATIVES"?

The *Globe* says the Native Americans were Whigs. Their Organ in Philadelphia, the "Native American," of the 17th instant, in speaking of the recent elections in Philadelphia city and county, says:—

"We published on Tuesday a most insulting appeal from the Albany Argus, which we do not intend to forget in a hurry. But we know nothing in politics save *Native Americanism*; and shall speak of men and parties as we find them."

"In our own county, two districts, formerly Democratic, elected our ticket—while in the city, not a few Whigs who swaggered about their Nativism, were found on the foreign side at the polls. These are plain facts, and establish our original belief, that the voters of the former Democratic party are the men to rely on for action. Gloriously did they acquit themselves in South-west, Spring Garden, and North Mulberry Ward. Peaceful, firm, invincible, they poured in their votes, and sent the first heralds of our cause to Washington! As they have led the van, so may they keep it."

These declarations speak for themselves, and are worth a cart-load of the *Globe's* falsehoods on the subject.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD!

As an evidence of what the neighbors and acquaintances of JAMES K. POLK, of both political parties, think will be the final result of the Presidential election, we give the fact that C. C. NORVELL, Esq., editor of the Nashville Whig, announces that the sum of \$500 is deposited with him, as a bet that HENRY CLAY will be elected President—and another sum, of \$100, is also deposited as a reward to be paid to any one who will get the above bet taken! The fact that the Locos of Tennessee do not take this bet, shows pretty conclusively the amount of their confidence in James K. Polk's success.

GEORGIA.

We have full returns from the Second Congressional District of Georgia. Jones, the Locofoco candidate for Congress, is elected by a majority of 184. The delegation will therefore consist of four Whigs and four Locos.

The following is part of an article by the intelligent and bold editor of the Columbia (S. C.) Chronicle, who, in the midst of the Locofoco nullification of that State, has maintained his journal true to whig principles and the Union. The facts here stated ought to open the eyes of "Annexationists":

"THE TEXAS HUMBUG.—We happened, during the summer, to travel in company with an intelligent Texan who had abandoned that country in disgust, with the intention of settling in this, of which he is a native. In reply to queries propounded to him in regard to the amount of the debt of Texas and the quantity of vacant land within her borders, he answered that he 'had no doubt her debt amounted to at least fifty millions of dollars; that, exclusive of her foreign debt, which had never been properly estimated, she owed her own citizens, for large sums of money borrowed from them, and for provisions supplied and taken to subvert her troops; that, as regarded vacant lands, there was not an inch of ground in Texas worth owning, but was covered three grants deep.' We were first inclined to doubt his statements, but have since been led to believe they were nearly correct. It must have struck every unbiased mind, on reading the correspondence accompanying the form of the late treaty, as a very singular fact, that the commissioners appointed on the part of Texas to negotiate it could not tell what the amount of her debt was! Is it possible they were as ignorant of it as they pretended to be? We think not. At any rate, there is not much faith to be put in the statements of a Government that can not tell what is the amount of its liabilities. Our little Florida war, which lasted only a few years, against a handful of Indians, cost the country upwards of forty millions; and will any body believe that the protracted Texas war cost that nation less than double that amount!"

THE LOUDOUN FESTIVAL.

EIGHT THOUSAND WHIGS IN COUNCIL.

"Huzza! Huzza! the Mother State
Will go for CLAY as sure as fate!"

It was our good fortune to be present at the LOUDOUN FESTIVAL on Tuesday and Wednesday last, at Leesburg, and of the many that we have attended during the campaign, this was undoubtedly (in all, save in numbers,) the Whig Festival of 1844. The weather, unfortunately, the day previous and on the first day of the meeting was extremely unpropitious for travelling, a cold rain having set in about noon on Monday, which lasted till Tuesday about midnight, deluging the roads so as to make them almost impassable; but, notwithstanding these obstacles, hundreds poured into town on Monday night and during Tuesday, from Loudoun and the adjoining counties; even as early as sundown on Monday the inspiring songs of that glorious band of Whigs, the Alexandria Glee Club, were already resounding through the town.

The delegation from Georgetown, about seventy in number, with their Glee Club, (who went by the canal to within three miles of Leesburg), were brought up in stages, after many mishaps, about ten o'clock; though drenched with rain, the town echoed to their cheerful songs.

On Monday night a large meeting in the Court-house was addressed by Messrs. Snowden, of Alexandria, and Janney, of Loudoun, the Elector for the District; many good Whig melodies were sung by the Glee Club of Alexandria, in a style and with a spirit which has never yet been surpassed.

On Tuesday, the day set apart for the procession, being so inclement, it was postponed till next day, and the people again assembled at the Court-house, and were addressed by the Hon. B. WATKINS LEIGH, and Hon. JOHN M. BOTTS, of Richmond, Hon. CUTHBERT POWELL, of Loudoun, and HENRY W. THOMAS, Esq., of Fairfax, Assistant Elector for the District. During the evening, the delegations from Charlestown, Harper's Ferry, Middleburg, Aldie, Fairfax, Summer Hill, Salem, &c., arrived, several of them accompanied by glee clubs and bands of music; and by night, the town was crowded in every quarter; nearly every house was illuminated, and festooned with wreaths of evergreens and flowers—evidencing that the whig mothers and daughters of Loudoun intended to do their part in the festival. During Tuesday night the clouds broke away, and on Wednesday morning the sun shone out brightly, cheering every heart, and by 9 o'clock, the avenues leading to town were filled with delegations on horseback, in carriages, wagons, and indeed every contrivance which was at hand, many of them decorated with flags and banners—each man seemed to have brought his whole household.

About 10 o'clock, the procession commenced, headed by a car containing twenty-six little girls, dressed in white, bearing flags inscribed with the names of the several States; then followed, on horseback and in vehicles, the various Clay and Glee Clubs, with their banners, numbering not less than three thousand; and when we arrived at the grove selected for the speaking, in advance of the procession, we found already more present than were on the route; and from the estimate of those competent to judge, the assembly, when all together, was numbered at not less than EIGHT THOUSAND, of which two thousand were ladies. The arrangements on the ground were admirable; and we presume it is hardly necessary to say of a Whig meeting, that everything was done with order and propriety. On the left of the speaker's stand was stationed the Alexandria and Harper's Ferry Glee Clubs, and on the right, the Georgetown and Charlestown Glee Clubs, and the meeting was opened by the Harper's Ferry Glee Club, with their excellent song of "On, Whigs! to the battle!" which aroused the whole assembly. The Alexandria Glee Club followed, in their best style, with "Here's to you, Harry Clay!" the Georgetown Glee Club, with "Rally, Whigs!" and the Charlestown Glee Club, with "Oh! poor Jimmy Polk!"

The Hon. CHARLES FENTON MERCER, the old Representative in Congress from Loudoun, who had just reached home in time for the Festival, was introduced, and occupied the attention of the meeting in a speech of about two hours, which for sound reasoning and argument upon all the principles of the Whig party, particularly the tariff and bank questions, we venture say, has never been surpassed during the canvass. He was listened to throughout with great attention. After the speech of Mr. MERCER the meeting adjourned for dinner, which was bountifully supplied by the indefatigable gentlemen who had charge of that department; immense tables were laid, designating the initials "H. C.," the former being occupied by the gentlemen and the latter by the ladies, and which were loaded down with all the substantial for which Loudoun is famous. The Hon. JOHN S. PENDLETON, of Culpeper, who made his first appearance at a public meeting since his return from his mission to Chili, then took the stand, and spoke for about an hour in defence of the man and the principles of the Whig party in his peculiarly eloquent manner, though evidently laboring under the effects of a severe indisposition.

Excellent songs were sung by the different Glee Clubs, and about 5 o'clock the meeting adjourned to town. We must not omit to mention the excellent songs of the Goose Creek Glee Club, composed of ladies, who came upon the

ground in an immense road wagon, performing upon violins and other instruments, and singing out "Oh! poor Jimmy Polk," to perfection. At night, while excellent addresses were being made at the Court House to all who could gain an entrance, by Messrs. Stuart, of Alexandria, Janney, of Loudoun, Harrison, of Washington, and others, hundreds in the streets had formed a torch-light procession, and paraded through the town, and were addressed at various points by speakers; the Glee Clubs, too, were on their route, visiting the ladies, and at almost every house the Whig shout went up for "gallant HARRY CLAY." A more enthusiastic meeting, and one calculated to make a lasting impression never was held in Virginia; and we can assure our friends here who were detained by the fear of the weather, that they would have been doubly repaid for all inconveniences by the generous reception which awaited them at Leesburg.

What shall we say of the beautiful and enthusiastic Whig ladies of that hospitable little town? They promised that the "latch string should be hung out at every door," but the door itself was flung wide open, and Loudoun's fairest daughters were outside to invite and welcome you to their homes; and upon their tables the "fatted calf" was spread before you, with every other substantial and luxury of life. No effort was spared to make one feel at home, and we have no doubt that many a gallant Whig, at parting, felt that "he left not as he came;" and perhaps at some future day some of their present guests may be permitted to "hang his hat" on the same rack with their noble Whig brothers. When Loudoun next assemblies we shall not fail to be among them.

LATEST FROM THE RIVER PLATE.

We are indebted to the politeness of Captain Wm. S. Wedge, of the brig Amazon, at this port from Buenos Ayres, for the following information: The Amazon left Buenos Ayres on the 19th of August. Hides were high, and the supplies of the article from the ports on the North side of the river Plate were cut off almost entirely in consequence of the cattle having been driven back into the interior by Rivera's troops to prevent supplies from reaching Oribe's army, which still maintained its position outside of Montevideo.

Admiral Brown, who has been commanding the Argentine squadron, has retired, and Captain Anthony Toll, a native of Spain, has been appointed in his place, with the rank of Commodore. It is understood to be the intention of the Argentine Government to declare the port of Montevideo to be under strict blockade by sea, which must accelerate its fall. This measure will much interfere with American commerce, as the principal articles landed there now are flour and provisions of the production of the United States, for which there is no demand at Buenos Ayres. Vessels ordered off must, therefore, make losing voyages.

The army of the city of Montevideo was in a very weak state. Gen. Paz, the only General in whom any confidence could be placed, had proceeded to Rio de Janeiro, with the hope of procuring assistance from Brazil, which, however, is very improbable. Brazil would be divided into half a dozen new Republics the moment war commenced, and this is well understood at Rio de Janeiro by the Government. Gen. Rivera was on the confines of Brazil with 1,200 men. The entire of his force may be put down at about 8,000, and that of Gen. Oribe at 13,000.

The U. S. ship Boston, Commander Pendergast, was at Montevideo on the 15th of August.

Balt. Amer.

AN EXTENSIVE LANDED PROPRIETOR.—Gen. CHARLES FENTON MERCER, in a speech, recently, at Clarksburg, (the Republican says,) stated "that he held one-fifth of a grant of 16,500 square miles of land from the Government of Texas, under a stipulation to colonize a portion of it, and the whole of a grant of 8,000 square miles, which were that country extensively settled, he said would make him the richest man on the continent. Notwithstanding this fact, Gen. Mercer, as a citizen of the United States, is opposed to the annexation of Texas to this country."

DAVY CROCKETT'S OPINION OF POLK.—David Crockett, albeit not learned, in the usual meaning of the word, was blessed with a good share of common sense, and was an admirable judge of character. His opinion of James K. Polk may be gathered from the following incident.

In conversation with Henry Hubbard, Representative from New Hampshire, in 1833, at Washington, he asked abruptly, "why is the Committee of Ways and Means like a tadpole?" "Really, Colonel," says the honorable Harry, "that's a poser—I can't answer." "I thought so," says the Colonel; "well, I'll tell you why—Because it's big in the middle and little at both ends."

The Colonel's illustration will be better understood by giving the names of the Committee referred to, viz: Messrs. Polk, Cambreleng, McKim, WILDE, BINNEY, GORHAM, Loyal, McKimley, Hubbard.—Boston Mer. Journal.

WILL SILAS WRIGHT RESIGN.—Why should he not, if he expects to be chosen Governor? Mr. Van Buren did it when he ran—why does not Wright? Can the Evening Post inform us?—Tribune.

ANSON JONES is chosen the next President of Texas. He was the anti-Annexation candidate—that is, he is opposed to Annexation unless Texas can have both ends of the bargain. His competitor was the avowed champion of Immediate Annexation. If the Texas party cannot carry Texas, how can they expect to carry the United States?—Ibid.

A GOOD ONE.—The Philadelphia Gazette says: "A friend from the interior of this State, (Carbon county,) informs us that, in order to show the Locofocos by their own papers, that Mr. Polk and the party, as a party, were opposed to the protective policy and the present tariff, he subscribed for the *Richmond Enquirer*; but that paper not having Polk and Dallas at its head, is denied to be a Locofoco paper, and the Locos of that county, and even one who has been a member of the House of Representatives and of the Senate of this State, insist that it is a Whig paper. What will brother Ritchie say to this?"

MAINE CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.—The Governor and Council of Maine have counted the votes for members of Congress in the First and Fifth Districts, and there is no choice in either district.

COLONEL POLK AND THE TARIFF.

A LETTER FROM GOV. JONES, OF TENN.

We invite attention to the following letter from Governor Jones, of Tennessee. It is clear and conclusive in relation to Col. Polk's hostility to the tariff—and should be circulated among the people of all parties everywhere throughout Pennsylvania:

NASHVILLE, Oct. 3, 1844.

DEAR SIR: Your letter, enclosing the proceedings of the National Clay Club of Pennsylvania, and also a pamphlet containing extracts of the speeches and publications of James K. Polk, has been received. I shall take much pleasure in complying with the wishes of the Club, and if any action on my part shall become necessary to a proper vindication of their fidelity touching the enclosed publication, you may rest assured that it will be promptly and cheerfully performed. I have examined your pamphlet with much care, and have compared it with the copies of Colonel Polk's speeches, and addresses that I used in my late canvass with him (such as I knew to be genuine), and find the extracts fairly made, and with the exception of such immaterial typographical errors as usually attend a reprint, not at all affecting the sense or meaning of the author, it is literally correct. I not only know this publication to be a true exposition of the opinions of Col. Polk on the subject of the tariff from comparing it with his published opinions, but I know it from having heard them from his own lips, day after day for months in succession. To attempt to make James K. Polk the friend of a protective tariff, can only excite the ridicule and contempt of those who know him.

It is most astonishing that his friends should undertake to deceive and mislead the public mind on a subject of so much importance, and the detection of which is so certain. I can but regard the effort that is making in your State to pass James K. Polk off as the friend and advocate of protection as an outrage, which for impudence and falsehood, is unparalleled in the history of party warfare. It is a gross attempt at fraud, one that would disgrace the veriest party hack. But disgraceful as is this attempt on the part of the friends and supporters of Colonel Polk, I can but regard his position as equally disreputable. If truth, fairness and justice is his object, as it ought to be of one aspiring to the high and dignified position he seeks, why does he not speak out like a man? Why are his lips sealed as with the stillness of death? Where is that boldness and independence that ever characterizes a man conscious of his own integrity, and the correctness of his principles and conduct? Possessing the power and the means (and having been respectfully asked to do so) of arresting falsehood and unbecoming his countrymen, and refusing to do so, makes him *particeps criminis*, and should consign him to the same unenviable distinction.

Col. Polk can not, will not, dare not deny that he has always opposed the protective policy (this has been his boast.) He has never ceased to denounce the Tariff of 1842 in terms unmeasured; and yet he observes a most dignified silence, permitting truth to be crushed to earth, and falsehood raised in its stead, and all that some political advantage may ensue to himself.

I repeat now what I have frequently written, spoken, and published, and which has never been denied by Col. Polk or any of his friends in this State, that Col. Polk at all times, during both of my canvasses with him, opposed, denounced, and condemned the principle of protection, and during the last campaign the tariff of 1842 received his most unqualified condemnation. To this statement I pledge my reputation as a man of honor, and challenge Col. Polk or any of his friends to deny it. If any friend of protection, or of the tariff of '42, is prepared to vote for him, believing that he is any other than the unqualified opponent of this system, (if he shall be elected,) he will discover that he has been deceived and misled, and find his only comfort in cursing his folly and credulity. If I had a voice that would reach every city, town, and hamlet in Pennsylvania, it should be raised to warn every freeman of the impending danger, and invoke him to spurn and despise with a freeman's spirit the base attempts that are made to seduce him from his fidelity to his principles, and lead him into the support of a man whose principles are at war with the best interests of the country. I cannot doubt that the intelligence of your citizens will enable them to detect this fraud; and when detected, I know their virtue and integrity will at once put the broad seal of condemnation on it and its authors.

One word as to Tennessee: she is firm, fixed, and immovable. The political tempest may blow, the rains of falsehood descend, the floods of calumny and detraction may gather around her, unmoved and unbiased she will stand firmly by her principles, and cast her vote for HENRY CLAY. She is resolved to make one more gallant effort to dispel the gloom that gathers around our hopes—one more effort to arrest the impending ruin that threatens our common country. Where will Pennsylvania, the Keystone of the Arch, be in this great and glorious work? This is the question that Whigs of Pennsylvania must answer. If she and our sister States will come to the rescue, and stand by the side of Tennessee in this glorious enterprise, we shall yet see the proud and gallant old ship of State brought back to her ancient moorings, and peace and prosperity permanently restored to a long oppressed and much injured people.

With considerations of the highest respect, I am, sir, your friend and servant,

JAMES C. JONES.

CHARLES GIBBONS, Esq.

TESTIMONY OF AN OPPONENT.—We find the following extract from a letter from a highly respectable merchant in Charleston, S. C., dated October 10, in the New York Express:—

"Col. Elmore said on Monday night last, at a Democratic meeting at the theatre, 'that Clay was a high-minded, honorable, honest gentleman; he knew him well, and what he says can be depended on, and it would be an honor to be beat by such a man.'"

Col. Elmore, as our readers recollect, is well known as a highly intelligent and high-minded man, known in South Carolina as a leader of the Democratic party, as a member of the Baltimore Convention, and one who knows Henry Clay well.

Will the *Richmond Enquirer*—sleepless guardian of Southern institutions—tell us what it thinks of the Locofoco nomination of James G. Birney in Michigan? If a Whig Convention had done the like, the *Enquirer* would not have allowed the nervous ladies of Virginia a wink of sound sleep for the next month.—N. Y. Tribune.